“**Ballad of Robin”**

In London, lived a fine young boy

Who had been left alone

His mother had gone to serve the Queen.

To war his father had gone.

Robin was crippled

He was spoiled and sad

Dame Ellen fled she feared the plague

Robin was hungry and not very glad.

Brother Luke came and brought Robin the monastery

There he learned to whittle

Robin made a boat

He was so happy he could giggle

The boy came to the town of Lindsay

It was almost the Christmas season

His parents came to visit after he saved the town

He was smiling broad for a very good reason.

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